



C F / C  
Hear my words, that I might teach you,  
F / C  
Take my arms that I might reach you,  
F C Am  
But my words like silent raindrops fell –  
G Am  
And echoed in the wells of silence.

Am G Am  
5. ...And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they'd made.  
C F / C  
And the sign flashed out its warn-ing,  
F / C  
in the words that it was form-ing.  
F  
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written  
C Am  
In the subway walls, and tenement halls,  
G Am Am (slow arp)  
and whispered in the sounds of silence.